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SIXPENCE.

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THE PRISONER.

ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF GERMANS CAPTURED BY THE ALLIES ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IT would be a quaint fancy to consider what England would look like to-day if, as a matter of mere detail or accident, our soldiers had kept to their scarlet and never assumed their khaki. The popular phrase about painting the town red would fail to do justice to the picture. Many would feel as if they were in an inferno filled only with Mephistos—or, at least, in an even more improbable paradise occupied exclusively by Cardinals. As it is, of course, the same principle which was intended to make the soldier invisible in war serves to make him comparatively inconspicuous in peace. There are a great many morals in the matter, and no small touch of allegory in the colour of mud having become the colour of glory. It was the habit of the scrubby sort of realists, in their dismal little dramas and novels, to complain that the life of the average man was "drab." Khaki is only a kind of drab; but many may find a new light by looking at all the other drab things and considering them as they consider khaki. For what really depressed the realists was not lack of colour or monotony of colour, but lack of the fighting spirit. Given the right outlook of the spirit, and drab also can be a uniform, and one that has better qualities than mere uniformity. Men have recognised it in the brown frocks of the Franciscan friars; and they recognise it to-day in the brown rags of the battered battle-line. If the habit does not make the monk, there has never been any reason why the habit should make the misanthrope, for that would be a very bad habit indeed. Hitherto, symbolic colours, as in the case of scarlet, have not only been absolute and distinctive, but generally of the sort not often seen. It is a new thing for a neutral and indeterminate tint, such as may turn up anywhere in the variations of the earth, to have for the historic eye this almost heraldic vividness. We may well find in the future that some strip of clay or mire can stir us with chivalrous memories—the gravel path may have grown emblematic like the English rose, or the mere colour of desert sand taken on a living meaning like the lion.

But in another way it may be well for a moment to picture England sprinkled with scarlet instead of khaki. If every soldier were as red as a pillar-box, we might begin to realise what a miracle the making of the new English Army has really been. It would astonish us as much as an interminable fence or railing made entirely of pillar-boxes. As it is, curiously enough, the change of colour has actually concealed the change of fact. We positively notice the men less because they are wearing new clothes than we should if they had worn their old ones. Precisely because of their novelty we have hardly noticed their number, for we seemed to have no smaller number with which to compare it. We have hardly realised that all this light brown, littered everywhere unlimitedly like autumn leaves, is really our old friend the red sentry at Whitehall multiplied a hundred times. The enormity of that expansion has never had justice done to it, least of all by the nation that has done it. If the same scale of reduplication were applied to any pacific institution—to Greenwich Observatory, or to Kew Gardens, or the Forth Bridge, or to the "Zoo"—all mankind would stand amazed at the one unquestionable miracle of modern science and organisation. But as the aim of it is not to provide studies for our spare time, but to save our bodies and souls alive, and secure us some spare time to study in, the thing is called brutish obedience and a relapse into barbarism.

Also it must be incessantly reasserted that this stupendous transformation scene was quite popular

and spontaneous. The essential change in the whole scale of the thing had taken place long before compulsion was sent forth like a scout to bring in stragglers. If it was specially due to any man, it was certainly Lord Kitchener; but it was not so much due to any man as it was to all men. It is the one example of a true democratic rising in English history since the end of the Middle Ages. And we find this fact more clearly still, if possible, even if we go outside khaki and all official uniforms to the unprecedented and hitherto unimaginable amount of war-work being done by all kinds of people everywhere. Here again the singular note of spontaneity has been neglected. We hear much of the blunders of British officialism, and more than is at all credible of the perfection of Prussian

not only for democratic activity, but for democratic order. For Democracy is a very deep and a very ancient thing. Democracy can ultimately force its way through anything—even through representative government. In a crisis like this, even elected Parliaments cannot keep it down. I have seen the thing I speak of in the transport work at a certain railway junction, where a mere mob of the most motley amateurs turned an official defeat into a national victory, under the personal enthusiasm and impromptu presence of mind of a solitary and very young Lieutenant. It is almost needless to say that he has been taken away and put somewhere else; but I think something ought to be heard of him after the war. He understood, as Cæsar did, that to produce real discipline a man must have some of the virtues of a demagogue.

Another place where I felt the thing in my face like the blast of a furnace was in the War Hospitals Supply Depot in Kensington Square. It is making things all the time, yet it has nothing of that dull appearance of making the same things in the same way which our fancy associates with a factory. It pours out a perpetual stream of the very latest scientific appliances as the medical staffs of the hospitals demand them, or often before they can demand them. Yet the atmosphere feels as free and creative as the craftsmanship of a Guild in the Middle Ages. At any odd moment one may be shown some new sling or crutch or other convenience, which is as new as a new poem, yet is precisely fitted to a particular and practical purpose. And all this enormous munitionment for the medical war is not done by officials, or the servants of officials, or servile labour conscripted under officials. It is done by people like you and me, only probably better people. It is done by a vast number of volunteers from the ordinary walks of middle-class and other social life; you are as like as not to find your solicitor, or your dentist, or your friend the retired Major up the road, employed there as a factory hand without any official fuss whatever. This community has been created as a street crowd round an accident is created—by people coming together and creating it. Only in this case they understand the accident, and all know how to render First Aid.

It is to be feared that I have not that belief in a German system which some demand as the essential of a British patriotism. I not only have no faith in what the Prussians do, but I have no faith in the way they do it. They had the two very great advantages which belong to the aggressor—elaborate preparation and long forethought. I cannot see that they have once shown what may be called a national presence of mind. I am pretty sure, for instance, that Germany could not have really turned herself into a seafaring nation so suddenly as England turned herself into a land-fighting nation. The energy from below is more thwarted, I think, in England than it is in France; but it is far more genuine than it is in Germany. A simple proof of it is that the German has not yet even managed to realise the change which the Englishman has managed to carry through. The tiresome Teutonic papers and pamphlets still talk about our contemptible "hiring" army, as if it were still the small army in scarlet, and not the large one in khaki. In this, as in so much else, the devouring thirst to despise somebody or something can upset even their own careful calculations. They have no new eyes for the new army merely because they still have the old epithets for the old one. In such a case it may be said almost literally that passion blinds. And they are unable even to look at the lengthening line of light brown, because, whenever they see us, they still see red.



AT "ONE OF THE MOST BUSINESS-LIKE CONFERENCES" HE EVER ATTENDED: MR. LLOYD GEORGE OUTSIDE THE ITALIAN FOREIGN OFFICE IN ROME.

In his War Loan speech at the Guildhall, Mr. Lloyd George said of the Allied Conference in Rome, from which he had just returned: "It was one of the most business-like conferences that I ever attended. We faced the whole situation, probed it thoroughly, looked the difficulties in the face, and made arrangements to deal with them—and we separated more confident than ever."—[Photograph by Morano-Piscelli.]

officialism. But there is a third thing, which is the life-blood of any healthy State, and which flows parallel to these in quite a different channel. Of that the English hear very little—and do a great deal. By far the best work I have seen in war-time has not been organised from above at all, either by efficient or inefficient officials; the work has been organised by the workers. It is a very real and almost wholly unrealised thing. It is called democratic discipline, or organisation of the people by the people for the people. It is true that in the purely political work of England the channels of this current have been almost entirely choked up with snobbery and jobbery and social injustice. But, in spite of the political impediment, the patriotic energy has made itself felt in a hundred fields during the war. Something, which is for officialism a mere rabble, has shown the instinct

"The Old Country is the Best Investment": Mr. Lloyd George at the Guildhall.



RECEIVED WITH TREMENDOUS APPLAUSE ON RISING TO ADDRESS THE GUILDHALL MEETING ON THE WAR LOAN:
THE PRIME MINISTER WAITING TO SPEAK.

Both Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law (the Chancellor of the Exchequer) made their first public speeches as members of the new Government at the great City meeting, held in the Guildhall on January 11, on the subject of the new War Loan. Mr. Lloyd George said: "After all, the old country is the best investment in the world." The terms of the Loan had been previously explained by Mr. Bonar Law, who is seen sitting

the other side of the Lord Mayor's table, with his predecessor as Chancellor, Mr. McKenna, beside him. On the extreme left are Mrs. Lloyd George and her younger daughter, Miss Megan Lloyd George. The amount of the Loan is unlimited, and it is a matter both of patriotic duty and self-interest for everyone to subscribe to it to the fullest possible extent. [PHOTOGRAPH BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.]

Extravagant Pageantry in War-Time: The Emperor Charles in his Coronation Procession.



RIDING TO THE CORONATION MOUND AT BUDAPEST: THE NEW EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AFTER BEING CROWNED KING OF HUNGARY.

According to all accounts, Hungary is suffering from the privations due to war as much as any part of the Central Empires, yet little was abated of the usual pomp and ceremony at the Coronation of the new Emperor of Austria as King Charles IV. of Hungary, which took place in Budapest on December 30. The Emperor-King and his consort, the Empress-Queen Zita, left the Castle for the Cathedral at 9.30 a.m., escorted by the

Hungarian bodyguard. After the Coronation, the Empress-Queen returned to the Castle, and the Emperor Charles rode in procession to the Coronation Mound, formed of earth from all the counties of Hungary. Ascending the Mound, he waved the sword of St. Stephen towards the four quarters of the globe, to symbolise that he would protect his realm against all foes. [PHOTOGRAPH BY VERRENNIGER FOTOBUREAU.]

"THE OLD BUSINESS OF TRENCH-WARFARE HAS BEEN RESUMED": DAYS OF "PEACE" ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



SHOWING A LEWIS GUN IN READINESS TO DEAL WITH AN ENEMY ATTACK:
A BRITISH FRONT-LINE TRENCH.



KEEPING A WATCHFUL EYE ON THE GERMAN TRENCHES TO OBSERVE ANY SUSPICIOUS MOVEMENT:
A PERISCOPE IN USE IN THE BRITISH LINES.



BARBED-WIRE DEFENCES AS NOW CONSTRUCTED: ENTANGLEMENTS WITH IRON POSTS
BEFORE A BRITISH FRONT-LINE TRENCH.



WITH A FOG-HORN FOR SOUNDING GAS-ALARMS: BRITISH SOLDIERS IN A FRONT-LINE TRENCH—
ONE CLEANING A LEWIS GUN.



USING A PUMP IN A BRITISH FRONT-LINE TRENCH: AN OPERATION FREQUENTLY NECESSARY
UNDER RECENT WEATHER CONDITIONS.



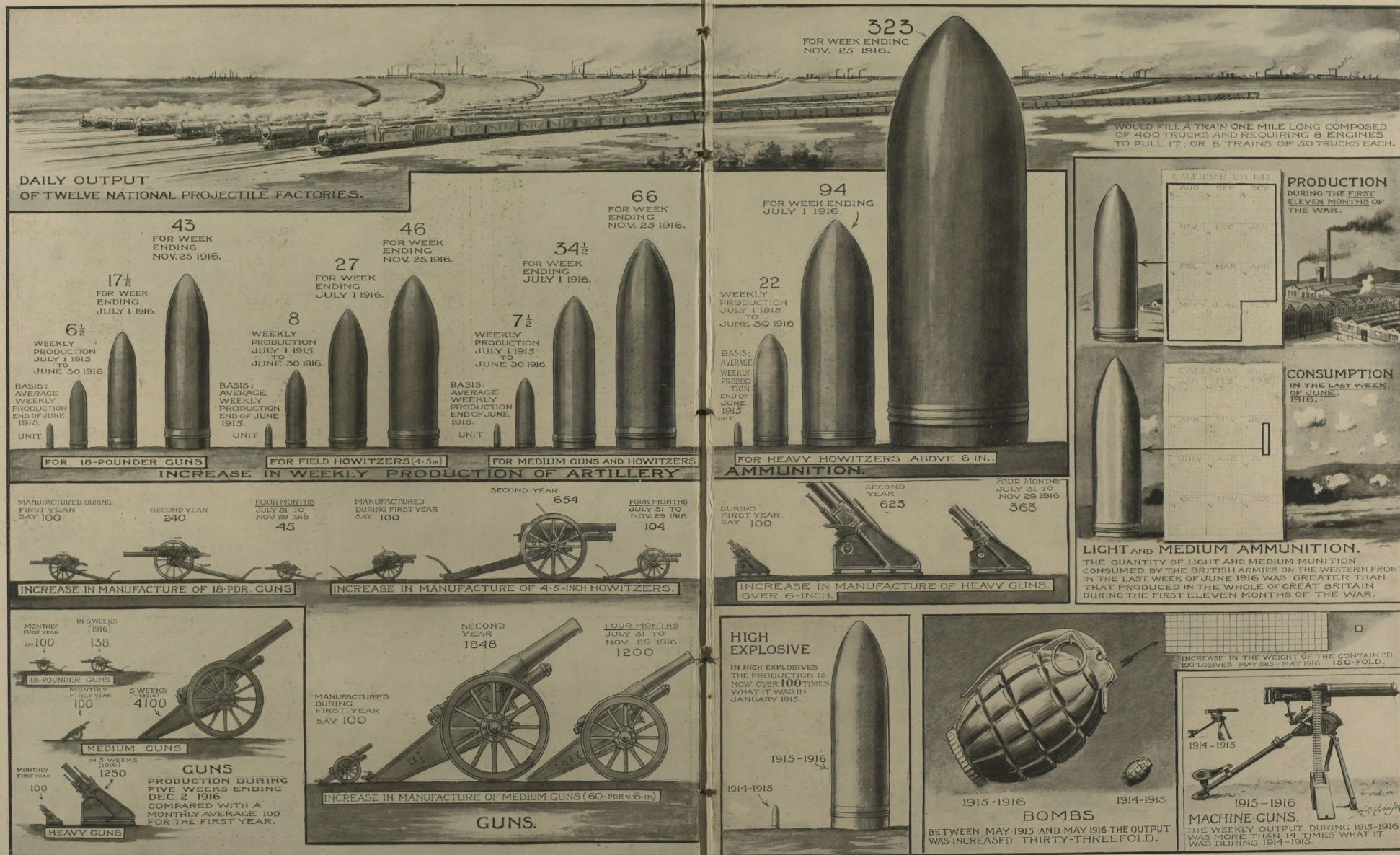
WATCHING A SLIGHT ACTIVITY IN A GERMAN TRENCH: BRITISH TROOPS ON THE QUI-VIVE,
WITH FIXED BAYONETS, PERISCOPE, AND PARAPET-MIRROR.

The weather having put an end for a time to movements on a large scale, life at the British front resolved itself into a campaign against mud and wet and cold, varied by occasional trench-raids, such as those near Arras and Beaumont Hamel. "The old business of trench-warfare," writes Mr. Philip Gibbs, "has been resumed for a while out here during days of 'peace,' as the soldiers call this way of fighting when there are no great attacks. It is a business conducted with extreme technical skill and directed by highly specialised minds, taking into consideration all manner of problems beyond the scope of the simple soldier, such as new dispositions of enemy troops, the reinforcements of hostile batteries at certain sections of the front, supplies of ammunition, the difficulties of transport, the wear-and-tear of guns, and the influence of weather on operations. It is a business which on our side is devoted to one simple, deadly object; that is, to kill the German soldiers wherever a shell or a trench-mortar or a machine-gun bullet can reach them, to smash up their defences as soon as they have built

them, to prevent the building of them, to destroy the reliefs coming in or going out, to make their communication-trenches impassable by constant fire, to concentrate death-traps at cross-roads, and to injure the enemy in his dug-outs, in his ditches, in his billets, in his store-dumps, in his body, and in his soul. The enemy has precisely the same purpose regarding us, and goes about it in the same systematic way. It will be seen, therefore, that these days of 'peace' (our soldiers use the word without irony) are not without their disagreeable moments. On balance we have made ourselves more disagreeable than the enemy during the past few days." The photographs reproduced above illustrate some of the technical devices used by our men for harassing the enemy, observing and countering his movements, and for making their own trenches habitable. Considerable use, it will be noted, is made of the trench-periscope for purposes of observation. The pump for clearing water from flooded trenches is an important in great requisition.

THE MUNITIONS MIRACLE: THE AMAZING INCREASE IN BRITAIN'S OUTPUT OF GUNS AND SHELLS.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. B. ROBINSON.



GREAT BRITAIN'S ENORMOUS PRODUCTION OF ARMAMENT AND MUNITIONS: THE RATIO OF

The huge increase in the British production of weapons and munitions since the war began has been little short of a miracle. Our artist's diagrams indicate this enormous growth by the relative sizes of the various objects illustrated, the accompanying dates, facts, and figures being taken from some recently published statistics. We are now manufacturing in 81 days the number of 75-mm. shells which we produced during the first year of the war—August 1914 to August 1915; the corresponding quantity of projectiles for field-howitzers in 8 days; that for medium guns and howitzers in about 5 days; and that of projectiles for heavy guns and howitzers in little more than one day. Three times as many 155-mm. shells, five times as many 200-mm. shells, and three times as many 230-mm. shells are being made per week as during the whole of the first year of the war. The new National Projectile Factories turn out nearly half of the home

INCREASE, AS COMPARED WITH THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR, ILLUSTRATED PICTORIALLY.

supply of heavy shell. These buildings, placed end to end, would run to a total length of 15 miles. They contain over 10,000 machine tools driven by 17 miles of shafting. Their weekly output alone is over 10,000 tons of projectiles. There are 21 million people engaged on Government munition-work, including nearly half a million women. The output of new guns has also immensely increased. As regards lighter guns—18-pounders and 4.5-inch howitzers—the figures for the four months, July 31 to November 29, 1916, show a falling-off in output from the second year, because our equipment in lighter field-pieces and howitzers was found sufficient. By tripling in each case the figures for those four months, the annual rate of output at the end of 1916 can be compared with that during the second year. The number of machine-guns produced is now 20 times as great as at the end of the first year.—(Figures Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)

"THE QUEEN OF OUR OFFENSIVES AND HER SUITE": A 40-C.M. GUN'S RETINUE OF VEHICLES.

PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



WITH ITS "SUITE" IN ATTENDANCE: A FRENCH 40-C.M. HEAVY LONG-RANGE GUN AND ITS NECESSARY "TRAIN."

"La Reine de Nos Offensives" is the French style for the giant French gun seen in the background of the illustration—a French 40-centimetre, or 16-inch gun. The "Queen's suite" is the picturesque description for the double line of vehicles which form the "train" of the piece. The double row of motor-vehicles are shown parked at either side of the avenue where the firing position has been selected—at the far end of which the gun itself can be seen in action. Together with the gun, the vehicles form a complete and self-contained artillery unit. The great pieces of ordnance and its ponderous mountings are transported from

one firing position to another in sections on the motor-lorries (to the left in the foreground). The gunners travel, and are housed in, covered motor-vans accompanying their weapon. Ammunition and reserve store and gear vans are seen drawn up in line on the right-hand side of the illustration. The enormous gun has a calibre practically the same as the huge German, or Austrian, howitzers, the performances of which in the earlier months of the war so attracted public attention; but its effective range is more than twice as long—upwards of twenty miles, and its shell trajectory, or flight-line, is comparatively "flat."

GAS-MASKS FOR WAR-DOGS: A *CHIEN-DE-LIAISON* IN A POISON-CLOUD.

FRENCH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH.



PROTECTED (LIKE HIS MASTERS) AGAINST GERMAN POISON-GAS: A FRENCH *LIAISON* DOG GOING SAFELY THROUGH DEADLY FUMES AT THE FRONT.

The dogs employed by the French Army are wonderfully trained, and show extraordinary intelligence. They are used for various purposes—as *liaison* messengers for carrying information to and fro between advance parties and the rear, or from one point to another; for hauling trucks on light railways (the Belgian Army uses them to pull machine-guns); and for ambulance work. Some interesting illustrations of their employment in the last-mentioned capacity, on the French front, are given on the next

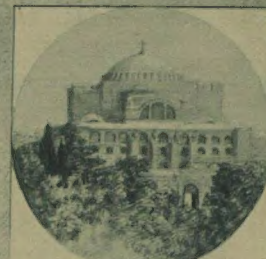
page but one in this number. Perhaps the most striking proof of the sense and adaptability of the dog for war purposes is that afforded by the photograph here reproduced. It shows that the French trainers have not only been able to teach the animals to wear gas-masks as human beings do, but when thus protected to continue performing their duties, indifferent to the poisonous fumes. The dog in the photograph may be seen in his mask coming safely through a cloud of German gas.



THE BUILDING OF ST SOPHIA AT THE HIDING OF THE BYZANTINE EMPEROR, JUSTINIAN: AN ARCHITECT AT WORK.



THE SETTING-UP OF THE FAMOUS METROPOLITAN CHURCH OF THE GREEKS AT CONSTANTINOPLE: JUSTINIAN INSPECTING A PLAN SHOWN TO HIM BY THE ARCHITECTS, ANTHEMIUS OF TRALLES & ISIDORE OF MILETUS.



BEFORE CONSTANTINOPLE WAS TAKEN BY THE TURKS, IN 1453, & THE CHURCH BECAME A MOSQUE: ST SOPHIA.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE DRINK TRAFFIC IN WAR-TIME.

THE regulation of the sale of drink is a thorny problem at the present time. On the one hand, we have the complaint that those who work with their hands are led by the rise in wages to drink more than is good for them, whence a great deal of truancy and falling off in output, especially on the Clyde and in South Wales. On the other, there is the certainty, if the sale of drink is severely restricted, of a loss to the revenue of the State at the time when it can least afford it, and an equally serious amount of discontent among the workers. A crisis like this is the temperance fanatic's opportunity, and proposals by people who are not all fanatics for the total prohibition of alcoholic liquors, for the State purchase of breweries, distilleries, and public-houses, and the like, are raining in upon us. The strain on the minds of men produced by the war naturally disposes everyone to heroic measures, and a false step in this direction might easily have fatal consequences.

We should therefore examine carefully whether there is any need for heroic measures at all. The restriction of the hours when drink may be sold has much diminished drunkenness, as the falling off in the quantity of alcohol consumed and in the convictions for drunkenness alike shows, and has been accepted with great docility by all classes. All this goes to show that it is the moderate drinker who has been affected by the restriction, and that, so far as he is concerned, there would be little to be gained by making it more severe, even if it were possible to do so. Nor is it certain that the step would seriously affect the hard drinker, who is generally the person who absents himself from his work in order to get drunk, or diminishes his output when half-way towards or away from that consummation. Every doctor knows that a man or a woman really set on alcohol will get it somehow; and such a one, if the chance of getting beer or whisky were really cut off, would be driven to methylated spirit, ether, mastic, or some other substitute a thousand times more deleterious. So far, too, from increasing the output of work, the further restriction of drink might easily have the contrary effect. As our contemporary the *Lancet* reminds us, many of our munition and other factory workers are

elderly men accustomed to take stimulants in moderation during or after their work without noticeable ill-effects. Suddenly to deprive them of these, and thereby to upset the habit of a lifetime, would probably lessen and not increase their efficiency. Finally, there is the

the sale of drink, it will lose on the Customs and Excise.

Is there, then, no means of hindering the hard drinker from getting drunk, while leaving the moderate drinker untouched? There is, and this is the one already partly adopted by the State of making his drink weaker. Wine may be a mocker, but it is strong drink that rages, and all the worst ills in a medical sense that arise from drink come not from taking too much of it, but in taking it too strong. No one ever gave himself delirium tremens on port or champagne, and it is such a long time before the uric acid diseases which they are said to cause or aggravate impair any worker's efficiency that they may safely be neglected "for the duration of the war." Rob spirits and beer, then, of their strength, and you take away from them most of their power of inflicting evil on the worker. Nor is this all. By lessening the quantity of barley or sugar employed in their manufacture, you increase the food supply of the country; while as the quantity of taxable liquor is undiminished by dilution, you hardly, if at all, affect the revenue derived from its sale.



AT A FRENCH FIELD-HOSPITAL ON THE MARNE FRONT: STERILISING WATER.

French Official Photograph.

financial side of the question. If the State buys up the liquor trade, it must in some shape or another pay interest on the purchase money. If, without doing so, it further limits

Dilution, then, or the putting of water in our sack, seems to be the appropriate remedy for the alcoholic's habit of taking more than is good for him. The Government have already made a stride along this path by permitting the dilution of spirits sold by the glass. How much further they should go

is a question for experts, but there seems no reason why whisky and other ordinary spirits should be allowed to be sold at anything over 50 per cent. under proof. If this were extended to bottles, we should hear fewer stories than we do of working people buying bottles of whisky which they pawn and redeem one by one when they feel the need of an orgy. With beer the same object might be obtained by a tax graduated according to its alcoholic strength, or perhaps by a revival of the old malt tax.

Thus should we imitate the Greeks and Romans of classic times, who thought a man a drunkard if he took anything stronger than negus. With our Latin Allies, who drink hardly anything but light wines or cider; and our German enemies, who, war scarcity notwithstanding, have not yet knocked off their lager-beer, we need not concern ourselves. F. L.



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: DRAWING WATER IN A CAPTURED VILLAGE.

British Official Photograph.

THE CANINE BRANCARDIER: DOGS OF THE FRENCH AMBULANCE SERVICE.

FRENCH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



READY TO START FOR THE FRONT: FRENCH *CHIENS-DE-GUERRE* WITH THEIR TRAINERS.



THE DOG AS FINDER OF WOUNDED: PICKING UP A FALLEN MAN'S HELMET, TO CARRY BACK TO A FIELD ORDERLY.



A CHAMPION FRENCH WAR-DOG'S SCALING POWERS: ROLF TAKING A 10-FT. FENCE.



WEARING HIS GAS-MASK: ROLF, A CHAMPION AMONG FRENCH WAR-DOGS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



AFTER SUCCESSFULLY RUNNING THROUGH GAS-CLOUDS: HAVING HIS MASK REMOVED.



AN IMPORTANT ELEMENT IN MAINTAINING THE WAR-DOG'S HEALTH: THE BATH-ROOM AT THE MAISON LAFITTE KENNELS.



COMFORTABLE BILLETTS FOR FRENCH WAR-DOGS EMPLOYED AT THE FRONT: TEMPORARY KENNELS AT JUVISY-SUR-ORGE.

As mentioned on a previous page, showing a masked French *liaison* dog penetrating a cloud of poison-gas, dogs are also used by the French Army for ambulance work. The animals chiefly employed for this purpose are sheep-dogs of different breeds, including the Malinois, Gronendael, Bar Rouge, Briare, and Berger Allemand. Their training begins when they are quite young, the first thing taught them being, of course, implicit obedience. Then they are accustomed to the sound of guns and explosions, and they show themselves absolutely fearless under the heaviest fire; in fact, when a shell bursts near them they

usually rush forward and bark at it. For ambulance work they are trained somewhat like the dogs of the St. Bernard. They are sent out to scour the ground, and when they find a wounded man, they bring back his cap or helmet, or some other article of his clothing or equipment, and guide men to the spot. Usually a doctor and two orderlies return with the dog. The dogs become remarkably keen and interested in their work. Many of them have received decorations for their achievements from the French Society for the Protection of Animals.

THE NAVAL DIVISION ON THE WESTERN FRONT: MAKING THEIR ATTACK IN THE BATTLE OF BEAUMONT HAMEL.

DRAWN BY JOHN BRYAN FROM INFORMATION RECEIVED FROM AN EYE-WITNESS.



THE NAVAL DIVISION STORMING THE ENEMY'S POSITION AT ST. PIERRE DIVION:

That a Naval Division is taking its part with the Army in the fighting on the Somme front is more or less common knowledge. Its composition and organisation are other matters, which, like the composition of all our larger units in general, are things that only concern Headquarters. As the illustration here shows, the Naval Division took a notable share in the action which gave Sir Douglas Haig the strongly fortified position of Beaumont Hamel, and between six and seven thousand prisoners. The Naval Division's battle-ground was more particularly in the St. Pierre Divion area of the battlefield, which lay on the south side of the Ancre, about three-quarters of a mile south of Beaumont Hamel on the north bank. Whilst the fierce contest for Beaumont Hamel itself was going on, the Naval Division, in the words of our eyewitness, "rushed the enemy's trenches in front of St. Pierre Divion. Driving in the Germans there, they carried on, and took the village, as well as the ground beside it in that section along the river bank of the Ancre." In the attack on St. Pierre Divion, in one

CHARGING DOWN ON THE GERMAN TRENCHES FROM THE SCHWABEN HEIGHT.

quarter of the field, as related by Mr. Perceval Gibbon in his account, "there entered into the battle, ahead of the infantry, a Tank" which "fought the enemy for two lively hours." In the upper right-hand portion of the illustration is seen the Schwaben height, with the German defence barrage fire opening on it. Down the slopes are seen our attacking Naval Division men, swarming forward and bombing their way along the German trenches. Some of the enemy may be seen towards the middle of the illustration holding up their hands and rifles, yelling "Kamerad! Kamerad!" as the British nearest line comes on them. In the foreground two of our men are seen in the enemy trench, pointing a Lewis gun to enfilade a German communication trench, along which those of the Germans who were able to do so tried to make their escape. Many of these were cut off and captured. In the left background the smoke of our barrage fire is seen rolling on toward St. Pierre Divion itself.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

AN UNDERGROUND GERMAN STRONGHOLD CAPTURED: HAVOC AND DEATH IN BEAUMONT HAMEL'S CORRIDORS.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM INFORMATION RECEIVED FROM AN EYE-WITNESS.



AS THE BRITISH TROOPS FOUND THEM IN THE BATTLE OF THE ANCRE: ELABORATELY

The German positions captured by the British troops in the battle of the Ancre contained some of the most remarkable examples of the enemy's elaborate subterranean shelters that have so far fallen into our hands, especially at Beaumont Hamel and at St. Pierre Divion. The drawing shows part of a series of corridors, 30 to 40 feet down under the earth, that extended for nearly a mile beneath the position known as "Y Ravine," near Beaumont Hamel. Many prisoners were taken here. The corridors were beautifully built of wood, and fitted with every convenience, including electric light. Numerous entrances led down to them by steep flights of steps such as that shown in the left-hand corner of the drawing, with the corpse of a German at the foot of the stairs. Two other dead Germans, one in a sitting posture, are seen on the wire-framed sleeping-bunks opposite. Over the doorway leading to the stairs is an anti-gas blanket, saturated with chemical solution, rolled up and ready to be let down in case of emergency. Along the bottom of the wall on the left are attached sets of

CONSTRUCTED GERMAN UNDERGROUND SHELTERS AT "Y RAVINE," BEAUMONT HAMEL.

light railway lines, presumably ready to be used for transport purposes. The floor of the passage, which is 8 ft. wide, is strewn with all sorts of litter—old boots, blankets, cartridge-clips, gas-masks, straps, haversacks, rifles, and other equipment, and a profusion of empty wine and mineral-water bottles. The door on the extreme right in the foreground led to the doctors' quarters and telephone exchange. Two boxes of medical supplies, marked with the Red Cross, will be noticed. Half-way down the corridor, on the right, are seen the Quartermaster's stores, with a stock of steel helmets and Mauser rifles. A little further down, on the opposite side, are some steps leading down to another corridor, and just beyond is hung the big bell from Beaumont Hamel Church, which the Germans used for sounding gas-alarms. At the far end of the passage we get a glimpse of the comfortably furnished officers' mess, which had large mirrors on the walls and Japanese lanterns shading the electric lamps. [Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

"THE SCOTSMEN'S SHOW": THE STORMING OF THE "Y RAVINE," NEAR BEAUMONT HAMEL.

DRAWN BY H. W. KOEKKOEK FROM INFORMATION RECEIVED FROM AN EYE-WITNESS.



"AN ACHIEVEMENT THAT WILL MAKE A BRAVE ADDITION TO THEIR LONG LIST OF WAR-LAURELS": SCOTS FIGHTING THEIR WAY UP THE STEEP ASCENT.

The country in the Somme and Ancre district is not everywhere flat. Our illustration shows what the ground in the Beaumont Hamel sector is like in the quarter named in letters from the front as the "Y Ravine." A series of deeply cleft, steep-sided ravines intersect high ground towards the Ancre 'thereabouts, the general shape of the principal two suggesting the letter "Y," whence the name. "Y Ravine" lies just below the village of Beaumont Hamel, where the two deep hollows converge in one. A Scots Division attacked the "Y Ravine." "They took the Huns in the ravine," writes our correspondent, "completely by surprise in the fog, and a terrific hand-to-hand fight took place all down the muddy sides and sloppy bottom. The gallant Scots drove the Boche right back from this part, taking many prisoners. They had goat-skins on and carried their gas-helmets in small, flat cases on their chests." As our illustration also shows, it was a hands-and-knees climb for the

Scots, so steep were the sides of the ravine. "The place," relates another eyewitness, "was a warren of arms and fighting engines. The Germans, appreciating with all their devil cunning the natural strength of the place, had improved on Nature and added every arm and snare and pitfall they could devise to keep our men at arm's length from it. Machine-guns dotted every point. Wire of extraordinary thickness and height stopped every approach. . . . Hand-to-hand was the fighting, and such were the whoops of the Scots, as with all their natural fervour for hand-fighting they drove out the Boches, that the ravine Germans found themselves in a queer plight. . . . The taking of Y Ravine is spoken of as 'The Scotsmen's Show.' For our Scots troops it is an achievement that will make a brave addition to their long list of war-laurels."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

"AMMUNITION UP!": DANGEROUS WORK UNDER FIRE

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE FROM



FEEDING THE GUNS IN ACTION DURING THE BRITISH ADVANCE ON THE WESTERN FRONT:

Never for one instant while an attack during the general advance on the Western Front is taking place can the field-guns in the advanced artillery line be allowed to slacken fire. Their barrage fire just lifts here and there for a few seconds at a time and then bursts out again with renewed fierceness a little further ahead. As fast as the limbers and ammunition wagons of the batteries become exhausted, fresh supplies are ready to hand close in rear in the trench ammunition-dumps. These are kept up all the time by the incessant arrivals of artillery reserve wagon-teams from the rear. One is seen being unladen under fire in the foreground of the above illustration. Another is following it closely, with yet another going forward a little further on (seen towards the background on the left). Across the general background of the illustration is seen the dark smoke of a salvo of German 5.9 position-gun

NEAR BEAUMONT HAMEL DURING THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE.

INFORMATION RECEIVED FROM AN EYE-WITNESS.



UNLOADING AN ARTILLERY RESERVE-SHELL WAGON JUST BEHIND THE GUN-POSITIONS.

shells which are bursting all along a British trench-line. The horses of the team in the background are for the moment scared and restive from the explosion of one of the shells quite near by. The centre of the illustration shows the rear of one of our trenches, constructed for cover behind the guns, of which there are six, with rough doors leading into the gun-pits. A "corduroy" causeway of short battens runs the length of the trench. The white drifting smoke beyond the trench-crest is from our guns firing there. The ground is half-frozen mud, and the men are wearing goat-skin coats and india-rubber knee-high boots. The man nearest standing with arms akimbo and his back to the reader has anti-lacrymatory-shell goggles on his helmet.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE CRIME OF THE DEPORTATIONS:

GERMAN SLAVE-RAIDS IN BELGIUM AND NORTHERN FRANCE.

INTENSE indignation has been aroused by the cruel German deportations of civilians in Belgium and the occupied parts of France, and by the brutal treatment to which they have been subjected. At the moment of writing, it has just been announced by the *Echo Belge* that on Jan. 18 deportations en masse would commence at Brussels. Fresh deportations from the Antwerp district were reported to have taken place early in January. Some pitiable letters from these expatriated Belgians have been published in the *New York World*. One writes: "The first day several refused to work; the next day everybody refused. The German soldiers . . . fetched a non-commissioned officer. The latter came at once, and began beating the men with the butt of his rifle. He hit two and broke the shoulder of a third; thereupon everybody started to work. . . . The soldiers working with us watch us constantly, and the blows fall upon us like rain. The clothes of many of us are already in rags. Our food consists of a quarter of a loaf and at noon a litre of soup. . . . We now sleep in kinds of kennels, one above the other, three by three. . . . We are continually insulted and called 'dirty Belgians,' 'Schweinhund,' etc." At a great meeting of protest against the deportations held recently in Paris, M. Maeterlinck said: "We know enough of Germany to feel sure that, if it is not to her interest to spare her slaves, what is going on at this moment a few leagues away among our brethren must be so inhuman and frightful that the imagination dares not dwell upon it." M. Vanderveelde, the Belgian Minister, said: "A few days ago, at Gembloux, the Germans took a man, the father of seven children, whose wife had died the day before. The local authorities implored for delay vainly; the man was hurried away while the children were weeping around their mother's corpse."

But it is not necessary to go to the oppressed peoples for evidence of German infamy. The Germans are condemned out of their own mouths in the posters and proclamations with which they have plastered the walls of occupied towns and villages in France and Flanders. A remarkable collection of these German placards, made by Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., has been published, with reproductions in reduced facsimile, under the title of "Scraps of Paper: German Proclamations in Belgium and France." Two of them, and a French reply to one, are reproduced on the opposite page, and we give here English translations. The first reads as follows—

NOTICE. (French Text).

"All the inhabitants of the house, with the exception of children under 14 and their mothers, and also of old people, must prepare themselves for transportation in an hour-and-a-half's time.

"An officer will definitely decide which persons will be taken to the concentration camps. For this purpose all the inhabitants of the house must assemble in front of it. In case of bad weather, they may remain in the passage. The door of the house must remain open. All appeals will be useless. No inmate of the house, even those who will not be transported, may leave the house before 8.0 a.m. (German time).

"Each person will have a right to 30 kilogrammes of luggage; if anyone's luggage exceeds that weight, it will all be rejected without further consideration. Packages must be separately made up for each person and must bear an address legibly written and firmly fixed on. This address must include the surname and the Christian name, and the number of the identity card.

"It is absolutely necessary that people should provide themselves in their own interest with eating and drinking utensils, as well as with a woollen blanket, strong shoes and linen. Everyone must carry his identity card on his person. Anyone attempting to evade transportation will be punished without mercy.

"ETAPPEN-KOMMANDANTUR."

"Lille, April, 1916."

A note in Mr. Malcolm's book says regarding the above—

"In this proclamation the German transport officer at Lille puts the Commandant's decree into effect. He allows the exiles an hour-and-a-half to settle their affairs and leave their homes for an unknown destination. 'Anyone attempting to evade deportation will be punished without pity.'

"It was terrible," writes a witness. 'The officer went round, pointing out the men and women whom he chose and giving them, to make their preparations, a period varying from an hour to ten minutes . . .

"They left Madame X. the choice between her

authorities, and breathes the spirit that Germany can never conquer.

"Our people," writes an inhabitant of Lille, 'preserved their calm and their dignity admirably. They all started off with cries of "Vive la France!"—"Vive la Liberté!"—and singing the Marseillaise. They comforted those who were left behind, their poor weeping mothers and the children. Pale with grief and choked with tears, they forbade them to weep. They did not weep themselves . . .

"Our soldiers at the front must not avenge us by similar acts: that would sully the fair name of France. Let them leave it to God to avenge such crimes . . ."

The other German poster, reproduced at the foot of the opposite page, is translated thus—

"PROCLAMATION OF THE GERMAN MILITARY COMMANDANT OF LILLE.

"The attitude of England makes the provisioning of the population more and more difficult.

"To reduce the misery, the German authorities have recently asked for volunteers to go and work in the country. This offer has not had the success that was expected.

"In consequence of this the inhabitants will be deported by order and removed into the country. Persons deported will be sent to the interior of the occupied territory in France, far behind the front, where they will be employed in agricultural labour, and not on any military work whatever. By this measure they will be given the opportunity of providing better for their subsistence.

"In case of necessity provisions can be obtained through the German depôts. Every person deported will be allowed to take with him 30 kilogrammes of luggage (household utensils, clothes, etc.), which they will be well advised to make ready at once.

"I order, therefore, that no one may, from this date, change his place of residence.

No one may absent himself from his legally declared residence from 9.0 p.m. to 6.0 a.m. (German time), unless he is in possession of a permit in due form.

"Inasmuch as this is an irrevocable measure, it is in the interest of the population itself to remain calm and obedient.

"THE COMMANDANT.

"Lille, April, 1916."

A note on the above in Mr. Malcolm's book says—

"This proclamation was followed up by the deportation of 25,000 French civilians from the towns of Roubaix, Turcoing, and Lille. There were girls as young as sixteen among the victims, and men as old as fifty-five. Families were ruthlessly broken up.

"The first batches were obtained by sporadic slave-raids in the streets and houses. Then the garrison of Lille was reinforced, and on April 22, 1916 (Holy Saturday), the first systematic deportation was carried out. 'About 3.0 in the morning, troops with fixed bayonets barred the streets, machine-guns commanded the roads—against unarmed people. Soldiers made their way into the houses, the officer pointed out the people who were to go, and half-an-hour later everybody was marched pell-mell into an adjacent factory, and from there to the station, whence the departure took place.'

"Only a part of the exiles were employed on agriculture in the occupied territory. Others, contrary to the German promise and contrary to every recognised concept of justice, were compelled to do work of a military nature for the advantage of the German Army."



THE SELECTION OF VICTIMS: A GERMAN OFFICER PICKING OUT CIVILIANS FOR DEPORTATION.

Drawn by Lucien Jonas. Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of August 12, 1916.

two servants. She chose the elder one. "Good," they answered, "that is the one we will take."

"Madame D. took the place of her maid, who was ill. When she was sent back she wanted to stay. They threatened to send her back forcibly."

"The concentration camps looked like slave markets."

The following is a translation of the French reply to the foregoing German proclamation, also reproduced opposite—

"INHABITANTS OF THE DISTRICT OF LILLE!

"In refusing to execute military work imposed by the enemy, you are within your rights and doing your duty as Frenchmen. The Hague Convention, ratified by all civilised nations, justifies your action. The disloyal citizens who accept work of military value, direct or indirect, will commit a serious crime against their country. They will, moreover, expose themselves to the rigour of the law when the French Flag waves again over Lille.

"That time is not far off!

"The strength of the Allies increases steadily. That of Germany, on the contrary, is becoming exhausted as the time passes. It will very soon not be equal to the task.

"Everything bids you hope.

"Courage and confidence through all!"

To the above is added the following note in Mr. Malcolm's book—

"This proclamation is a noble answer to the last. It was scattered in Lille in defiance of the German

* The "Etappen" are the German military depôts on the lines of communication.

DEPORTATION AT NINETY MINUTES' NOTICE: GERMAN SLAVE-RAIDS.

REPRODUCED FROM "SCRAPS OF PAPER: GERMAN PROCLAMATIONS IN BELGIUM AND FRANCE."

AVIS

(Texte français)

Tous les habitants de la maison, à l'exception des enfants au-dessous de 14 ans et de leurs mères, ainsi qu'à l'exception des vieillards, doivent se préparer pour être transportés dans une heure et demi.

Un officier décidera définitivement quelles personnes seront conduites dans les camps de réunion. Dans ce but, tous les habitants de la maison doivent se réunir devant leur habitation : en cas de mauvais temps, il est permis de rester dans le couloir. La porte de la maison devra rester ouverte. Toute réclamation sera inutile. Aucune habitation de la maison, même ceux qui ne seront pas transportés, ne pourra quitter la maison avant 8 heures du matin (heure allemande).

Chaque personne aura droit à 30 kilogrammes de bagages; s'il y aura un excédent de poids, tous les bagages de cette personne seront refusés sans égard. Les colis devront être faits séparément pour chaque personne et munis d'une adresse soigneusement écrite et solidement fixée. L'adresse devra porter le nom, le prénom et le numéro de la carte d'identité.

Il est tout à fait nécessaire de se munir dans son propre intérêt d'ustensiles pour boire et manger, ainsi que d'une couverture de laine, de bonnes chaussures et de linge. Chaque personne devra porter sur elle sa carte d'identité. Quiconque osera de se soustraire au transport sera impitoyablement puni.

ETAPPEN-KOMMANDANTUR.

Lille, Avril 1916.

Habitants de la région de Lille!

En refusant d'exécuter des travaux militaires imposés par l'ennemi, vous êtes dans votre droit et vous accomplissez votre devoir de Français. — La Convention de La Haye, ratifiée par toutes les nations civilisées, vous donne raison.

Les mauvais citoyens qui accepteraient des travaux d'un intérêt militaire immédiat ou lointain se rendraient gravement coupables envers la Patrie. — Ils s'exposeraient, en outre, à la rigueur des lois, lorsque le drapeau français flottera de nouveau sur Lille.

Ce moment n'est pas éloigné.

Les forces des Alliés croissent sans cesse. Celles de l'Allemagne s'épuisent au contraire avec le temps; elles ne suffiront bientôt plus à la tâche.

Tout vous dit d'espérer.

Courage et confiance toujours.

A GERMAN PROCLAMATION TO THE INHABITANTS OF LILLE:
THE TEXT IN FRENCH.

SCATTERED IN LILLE IN DEFIANCE OF THE GERMANS: THE FRENCH REPLY
TO THE PROCLAMATION OPPOSITE.

PROCLAMATION

du Commandant militaire Allemand DE LILLE

L'attitude de l'Angleterre rend de plus en plus difficile le ravitaillement de la population.

Pour atténuer la misère, l'autorité allemande a demandé récemment des volontaires pour aller travailler à la campagne. Cette offre n'a pas eu le succès attendu.

En conséquence, les habitants seront évacués par ordre et transportés à la campagne. Les évacués seront envoyés à l'intérieur du territoire occupé de la France, loin derrière le front, où ils seront occupés dans l'agriculture et nullement à des travaux militaires.

Par cette mesure, l'occasion leur sera donnée de mieux pourvoir à leur subsistance.

En cas de nécessité, le ravitaillement pourra se faire par les dépôts allemands.

Chaque évacué pourra emporter avec lui 30 kilogrammes de bagages (ustensiles de ménage, vêtements, etc...) qu'on fera bien de préparer dès maintenant.

J'ordonne donc : Personne ne pourra, jusqu'à nouvel ordre, changer de domicile. Personne non plus s'absenter de son domicile légal déclaré, de 9 heures du soir à 6 heures du matin (heure allemande) pour tant qu'il ne soit pas en possession d'un permis en règle.

Comme il s'agit d'une mesure irrévocable, il est de l'intérêt de la population même de rester calme et obéissant.

Lille, avril 1916.

LE COMMANDANT.

GERMANY'S EXCUSE—INFAMOUS DEPORTATIONS ASCRIBED TO "THE ATTITUDE OF ENGLAND": A PROCLAMATION
BY THE GERMAN MILITARY GOVERNOR OF LILLE.



"THE DEPORTATIONS CONTINUE": CIVILIANS HERDED INTO

EXILE UNDER THE MENACE OF THE GERMAN BAYONET.

Germany continues to tyrannise over the helpless population of Belgium and the invaded districts of Northern France, by the wholesale deportation of civilians. It was stated recently that, at Tournai, railway employees who had refused to work for the Germans were imprisoned for several months; and that at a camp at Soltau, in Germany, some 20,000 to 25,000

deported persons were kept for several days without food, in order to induce them to sign any agreement to work. At another German camp for deportees, at Gruben, it was said that 11,000 Belgian civilians, interned there within a barbed-wire enclosure, were very badly fed, and were forbidden to have fires in the huts where they were quartered.

FROM THE DRAWING BY LUCIEN JONAS.

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FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DEBENHAM, TEAR, AND SWAINE.



COLONEL JOHN STACPOLE,
C.V.O., C.M.G.,
Army Service Corps. Died after an operation, on December 30.



LIEUT. T. D. EDDISON,
King's (Liverpool) Regt.
Only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C.
Eddison, Eastbourne.



2ND LT. J. A. MCFARLANE,
Highland Light Infantry. Son
of Mr. Archibald McFarlane,
Bearsden, Glasgow.



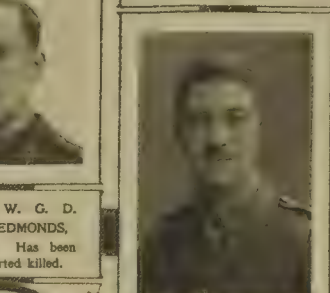
LIEUT. CYRIL ARTHUR
EDMONDSON,
Hood Battalion, Royal Naval Division.
Mentioned in despatches.



LIEUT. CHARLES C. EVERARD,
Sherwood Foresters. Son of the late
Mr. Edward Everard, Broad Street,
Bristol.



2ND LIEUT. W. G. D.
BEAUMONT-EDMONDS,
London Regt. Has been
officially reported killed.



2ND LIEUT.
JOHN ARTHUR ROPE,
Queen's (Royal West Surrey
Regt.). Killed in action.



2ND LIEUT. N. Y. SIM,
Queen Victoria's Rifles. Son of Mrs. A. Y.
Sim, of Peddie, Cape Colony. Killed in
action.



2ND LIEUT. H. K. BRIGGS,
R.F.A. Son of Mr. Charles Knollys
Briggs, and grandson of late Rev.
Thomas Briggs.



2ND LIEUT. A. C. STORE,
King's Royal Rifle Corps.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Store,
West Cliff, Bournemouth.



LT. A. HOPE TYRRELL,
E. Yorks Regt. Served in
German S.W. Africa, and
later in France.



FLIGHT SUB-LIEUT. A. T. O. MANN,
Royal Naval Air Service. Son of Mr.
James Elliott Mann, Sydney, New South
Wales.



LIEUT.-COL. JOHN BEVILLE-PYM,
Royal Marine Light Infantry. Son of late
Major-General Frederick George Pym, C.B.,
R.M.L.I.



2ND LT. F. RADCLIFFE KING,
King's (Liverpool) Regt.
Son of Councillor and Mrs.
George E. King, of Stockwell.



LT. (TEMP. CAPT.) G. H.
AUSTEN-CARTMELL,
Highland L.I. Son of Mr.
James Austen-Cartmell, M.A.



LIEUT. C. J. CROCKETT,
R. Warwicks. Son of Mr.
J. H. C. Crockett, Dallington
Lodge, Northampton.



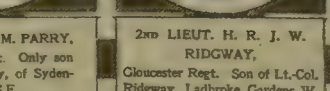
2ND LIEUT. A. C. DORE,
Machine-Gun Company. Son
of Mr. and Mrs. C. Dore, of
Sutton, Surrey. Aged 22.



2ND LIEUT. F. M. PARRY,
Hampshire Regt. Only son
of Mr. H. Parry, of Syden-
ham, S.E.



2ND LIEUT. E. B. LIVERMORE,
London Regt. Only son of Mr. and Mrs
Ernest H. Livermore, Reigate. Killed in
action.



2ND LIEUT. H. R. J. W.
RIDGWAY,
Gloucester Regt. Son of Lt.-Col.
Ridgway, Ladbroke Gardens, W.

Bell's THREE NUNS TOBACCO

There is inspiration for the thinker and solace for the worker in each puff of this ideal pipe tobacco. The fascination of "Three Nuns," whether smoked in a briar or clay, is irresistible alike to master and man.

A Testing Sample will be forwarded on application to Stephen Mitchell & Son, Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd., Glasgow.

"King's Head" is similar but stronger.

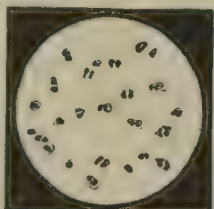
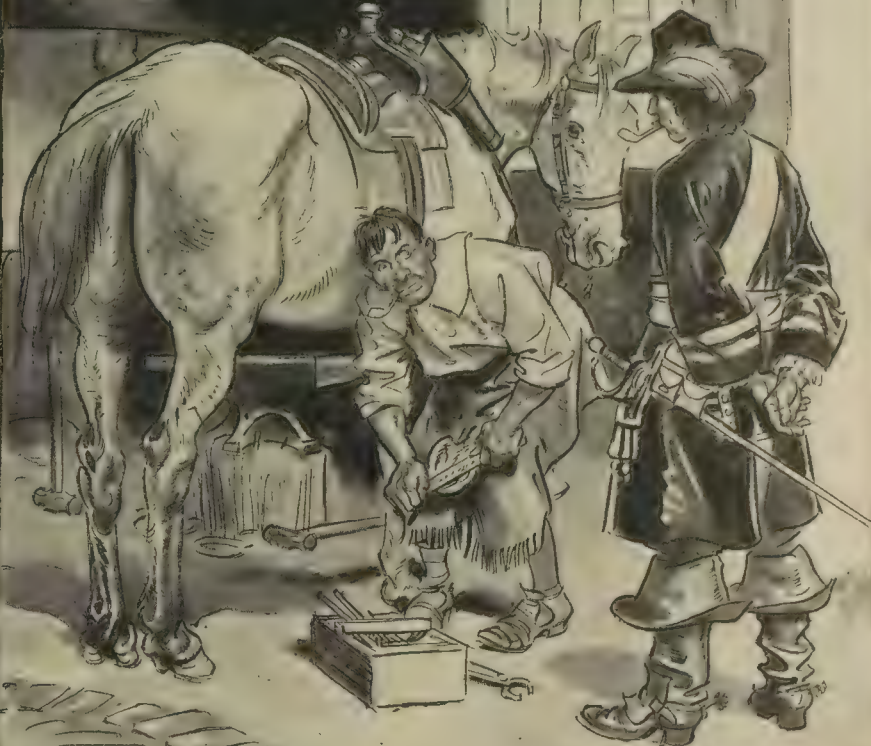
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PER **8^d** OZ.

"THREE NUNS" CIGARETTES
MEDIUM. 4d. for 10.

1/7 for 50 in cardboard boxes.

No. 520



From an actual Photo-micrograph of the *Micrococcus Catarrhalis*—magnified 900 diameters—taken at our Runcorn Laboratories.

You meet myriads of these organisms every day.

The Catarrh microbe is the most common form of microbe which enters the system through the mouth—causing the ordinary cold, and eventually chronic catarrh of the nose or throat. Bacteriologists assert that the activities of this form of microbe can be prevented best by the frequent use of

EVANS' Pastilles

The effective precautionary measure against the Microbes of Influenza, catarrh, diphtheria, pneumonia, etc.

Every man and woman needs these handy, easily-taken Pastilles—not only as a cure for sore throat, catarrh, loss of voice, etc., but also as a sound and definite precaution against the myriads of deadly microbes encountered in the day's work.

Trench Odours: Evans' Pastilles are splendid for preventing the unpleasant effects resulting from trench odours, and our soldiers should be kept well supplied.

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores, 1/3 per tin.

Warning: See the raised bar. Genuine Evans' Pastilles can be recognized by the raised bar on each pastille, which is registered.



Post Free Order a box at once for yourself or your soldier or sailor friend. In case of difficulty write to the Proprietors, enclosing P.O. for 1/3—the pastilles will be sent direct by return.

EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, Ltd.
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Obtainable also at our branch at 10, William St., New York—and from the Sole Agents in Canada National Drug & Chemical Co., Ltd., Montreal.



"Like a Breeze in the Mouth."

Gibbs's Dentifrice

Try it!

THE delightful solid dentifrice that preserves and whitens the teeth; thoroughly cleans and disinfects the mouth and gives to the breath a pleasing fragrance.

6d. and 1/- of all Chemists.

Generous Trial Samples of Dentifrice, Cold Cream Soap, and Shaving Soap, on receipt of 2d. in stamps.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd.

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Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.

Established

A.D. 1712.

NEW NOVELS...

"Six-Star Ranch."

"Six-Star Ranch" (Stanley Paul) is a story for girls—primarily for American girls, but with plenty in it to amuse the fifth form of an English High School in its lighter moments. "Graduation" is its climax, after the adventures of the "Hexagon Club" on a Texas ranch. Graduation day is not known in this country as such, but we have heard of breaking-up and prize-giving. The American young people seem to be very happy, very pleased with Miss Porter's idea of fun, and very conscientious in their innocent enterprises. It is a book that parents and guardians, who have to watch the library list so anxiously nowadays, may see their charges reading with perfect peace of mind; but whether it is a faithful picture of life in Texas, or anywhere else, is not for us to say. Nor, we think, does it matter very much.

"The Diplomat."

The characters in "The Diplomat" (Longmans) are drawn with much word-play and attention to detail—a little too much, perhaps, for the substance of the story, which occasionally wallows, like a heavily laden ship, in the trough of Mr Fleming's sea of language. There are, however, so many shrewd things observed and said that it is open to any intelligent person thoroughly to enjoy them, and let what did and did not happen to Thomas Marshall Wade remain in insignificance. Mr Fleming is obviously a Meredithian, modelling himself on the early master; as a worshipping, one presumes, of "Evan Harrington," and free from the magic entanglement of the last books, which are a snare that has tripped to destruction too many clever and imitative young novelists. Thomas Wade, "doing nothing but sorrowing" at the grief of his life, had leisure to make jottings in his desultory diary. The *z* procured for us by the historian, read, we are told, like "the weary sighs of old age." Thus: "Life is worth living in the morning, but it is a drab affair by evening"; "A memory for kindnesses is a heart"; "A woof of sunshine, and a warp of wind"—and so on; enough to indicate in unmistakable fashion and with wit the current of his philosophy. His

epigrams, "although they sometimes had sharp steel points, were often laid on the back of folly as a flat blade" and with the final Fleming epigram his history comes to an end.

"The Light Above the Cross-Roads." Here is the late Henry Seton Merriman's successor, at last arrived in a novel-reading world left blank and uninstructed by his departure to the shades. The technique of "The Light Above the Cross-Roads" (Duckworth) resuscitates the too-familiar mannerisms. The people speak, on appropriate occasion, with "a stifled sound of pain"; they "stille yawns" to disguise their interest in

vigorous stuff. It is a book with much action in it, humming with love and life, thrilling with the adventures of an English gentleman in the Secret Service in Berlin, and containing three approved types of women—good, bad, and very, very bad. With a restraining hand upon her adjectives, and an awakening to the merits of simplicity, Mrs. Rickard will do better work, even if she never writes a better novel.

The Committee of the National Egg Collection for the Wounded have received permission to hold a street collection in London on Wednesday, Feb. 14, to assist the funds. Artistic emblems will be sold, and the support of all classes is invited to make the day a great success. The importance of this collection is such that all who can possibly help are earnestly requested to give their services, and should immediately get in touch with the Organiser at 754, Fleet Street, E.C.



WAR-TIME ARCHITECTURE: A DINING-ROOM FOR FRENCH OFFICERS IN THE FIELD.

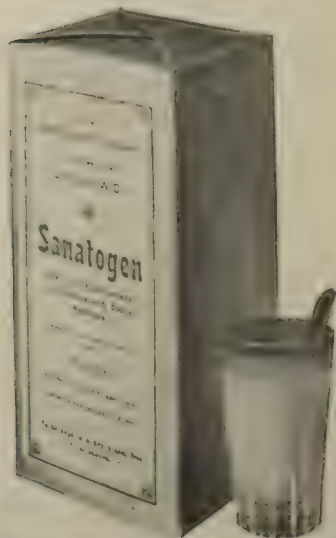
Photograph supplied by C.N.

matters of vital import; their "eyelids flicker" as their voices soften into dangerous quiet; they speak as normal beings might, perhaps—but don't. These are the blemishes, the discomforts, of a good story. Mrs. Victor Rickard sits in a stage-box admiring her characters, and egging them on, we regret to say, to strut and mouth their parts. It is a pity, for "The Light Above the Cross-Roads" is a lively book, a fresh young thing dressed in dowdy style. Twenty years ago very few people would have minded its self-consciousness—and, indeed, only the fastidious should mind it now, seeing that under the surface it is sound and

fishers. The famous Letts Diaries, originated by John Letts in the old Royal Exchange 101 years ago, and now issued by Messrs. Cassell, are among the best and most useful. The list for 1917 includes no fewer than 300 different sorts, including diaries for the office, the study, the counter, the boudoir, and the pocket. Of the last-named class the little Quick-Ref Diaries are especially convenient. With each of the Letts Diaries is given an accident insurance coupon, under which system claims have been paid amounting to several thousands of pounds.

Get the genuine thing,
now that it's absolutely
British—

Let real Sanatogen
invigorate your nerves



IN taking genuine Sanatogen you have the absolute assurance that it will undoubtedly fulfil the claims that are made for it.

Read these typical letters, written before the War. The writers have allowed us to republish them because they know that we alone have the genuine original Sanatogen.

You should know this too. You should satisfy yourself by a personal test that you can at last get the true tonic-food whose health-giving nerve-strengthening properties have made it famous throughout the world.

When you have done so you will realise why doctors and patients alike have always been so enthusiastic for Sanatogen.

Even the first few doses will convince you that here is a preparation which you can always rely on to soothe and energise your tired nerves, improve the condition of your blood, restore your digestive powers, build up your bodily cells, and give tone and vigour to your whole system.

Buy a tin from your chemist to-day—prices from 1/9 to 9/6. But be sure it is labelled "Made in Penzance," otherwise it will be an inferior substitute. Later on we shall re-name it "Genatosan,"—genuine Sanatogen—to distinguish it from the multitude of imitations. (Our London address is 12, Chancery Street, W.C.)

PROFESSOR GOLDWATER, M.D.
writes:

"In Sanatogen we are offered an ideal combination to combat the wasting effect of illness; in fact, a better cell re-constituent can hardly be imagined. I was determined to give it a thorough trial, and was pleased to find that it fulfilled every requirement for perfect nutrition either in health or disease."

FORMAMINT

The famous "germ-killing throat tablet" is also British now. Cures sore throat and prevents Infectious Diseases.



THE UNION JACK CLUB

Waterloo, S.E.

Greatest of all Sailors' and Soldiers' Clubs,
with over 5,000,000 members.

First Lord of the Admiralty
SIR EDWARD CARSON:

"You have my warmest good wishes for success of Fund for extending the Union Jack Club, whose work on behalf of our sailors and soldiers is quite invaluable."

Secretary for War
EARL OF DERBY, K.G.:

"The work of the Union Jack Club is greatly appreciated and extension is urgently needed."

Commander-in-Chief B.E.F.
FIELD-MARSHAL SIR DOUGLAS HAIG:

"The Union Jack Club has for the past nine years conferred most noble benefits on many thousands of our valiant and gallant soldiers. The present accommodation is totally inadequate on it now, and will not meet the demands which are being made it after the war, and without doubt continue to be made on a most suitable moment and extension scheme welcomed by a I who wish to perpetuate the memory of those gallant men who have fallen in the cause of freedom I wish you the best of luck in your patriotic efforts."

Chief of Staff
GENERAL SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON:

"The extension of the Union Jack Club has my best wishes. I appeal to every man and woman to increase their bit by showing in a practical form their gratitude for splendid fortitude, bravery, and sacrifices of our sailors and soldiers."

First Sea Lord
ADMIRAL SIR JOHN JELlicoe, O.M.:

"The Union Jack Club has been of inestimable benefit to the men of the Fleet since its erection, and its value has been beyond words. During the war the urgent need for further extension has been demonstrated a thousand times, and I trust that your appeal for funds for this extension will meet with the wonderful success which has so far attended all your kind efforts on its behalf."

Help to Extend the Union Jack Club

There are only 355 bedrooms in the present building, but about 800 sailors and soldiers are found make-shift accommodation every night. Sometimes they even have to be turned away in the early hours of the morning. Weary men from the North Sea or the Trenches deserve comfortable bedrooms.

The site and plans are ready—were ready in fact to meet needs before the War. Help this self-supporting Club to secure a much-needed enlargement.

The UNION JACK CLUB

The Self-supporting Club with FIVE MILLION MEMBERS

Patron-in-Chief, HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
President, COLONEL SIR E. W. D. WARD, Bt., K.C.B., K.C.V.O.

Vice-President, SIR WALTER LAWRENCE, Bt., G.C.I.E.
Hon. Treasurer, G. J. MAJORIBANKS, Esq.
Secretary to Council and Comptroller of Club, MAJOR H. F. WILKINSON.

Send any sum, from 1/ to £1,000, to G. J. MAJORIBANKS, Esq., Hon. Treasurer, Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road, London, S.E.

H. E. MORGAN,
Hon. Organiser of Extension Fund.

N.B.—The only Club or institution of any kind authorised to use the title "Union Jack" is the Union Jack Club—the Sailors' and Soldiers' own Club—at 91a, Waterloo Road, London, S.E., on behalf of the extension of which the present appeal is made.



UNION JACK CLUB
Full up tonight

Sailors from all sorts of craft and Soldiers from all quarters of the globe flock to the Union Jack Club. Canadians, New Zealanders, West Indians, Australians, and men from every red spot on the map meet English, Scottish, Irish and Welsh men in a 'home from home,' that is equally owned by all who wear the King's Uniform; Soldiers of our Allies are also frequently to be found within its hospitable doors.

By helping the Extension Fund you widen the welcome.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

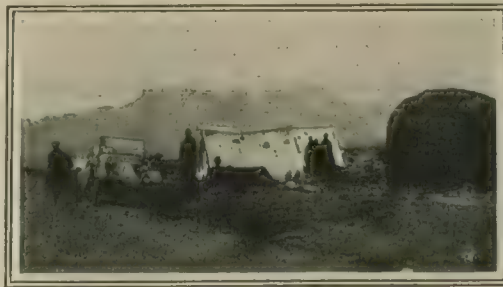
The Lighting of Cars.

A correspondent of one of the dailies comes forward with the suggestion that it should be made compulsory for motor vehicles to carry their lamps on the front axle, inside, and close to either wheel. If they were carried thus, he says, immediately the driver turned his steering-wheel, the lights would turn also. Of course, they would not do anything of the kind, since the axle does not move in relation to the wheels. What I take it he does mean is that there should be provided some sort of swivelling arrangement, by means of which the rays from the lamps would follow the track of the steering-wheels. Undoubtedly it would be an advantage if the lamps were mounted in this way; but, unfortunately, it is illegal in this country so to mount them. At one time and another several lamp-swivelling devices have been introduced, and a few people have used them, but always at the peril of a prosecution for the use of a forbidden contrivance. I do not recollect a prosecution for this offence, but that is probably accounted for by the fact that the known illegality of the swivelling lamp has prevented its extensive use. The writer in question also raises the point that, owing to the side-lamps being placed, as a rule, on or in rear of the dash, there is at least three feet of unlighted vehicle in front of the lights, which he regards as a danger. It certainly does increase the risk to the pedestrian in the darkened streets, but I am afraid there is no real remedy except that of carrying the side-lamps in the manner that some American cars have it fitted. It could scarcely be regarded as a hardship if all cars were compelled to carry their side-lamps in that position; and it would only mean the fitting of a pair of light brackets to the wings.

Silencers and Power-Absorption.

Very few car-owners have any more than a quite general idea of the loss of power caused by back-pressure in the exhaust-pipe, consequent upon the baffling effect of the

considerable. Nowadays most silencers are scientifically designed for their work, and most of them are reasonably efficient. In the best of them, however, there must be some appreciable power-loss, but just what it amounts to very few outside those engaged in the making of cars have any idea. Therefore, it is not uninteresting to regard some figures in this connection which have just been issued by the Automobile Club of America as a result of tests made with a "National" silencer. The latter does not need description, as it does not essentially differ from any other representative type. The engine used was a four-cylinder one of about 35-h.p. by Treasury formula; and at 1487 revs. per minute, without the silencer, it developed 37.7-h.p.; at 1481 revs., with silencer attached, the power developed was 35.7-h.p.; while the back-pressure in the exhaust-pipe was 2.75 lb., against .07 lb. per square inch without the silencer. These tests were run with the throttle wide open, the torque in foot-pounds being 132.8 and 120.5 in the respective runs. With throttle partly closed, at 1162 revs., back-pressure was .07 lb. without silencer, and 1.67 lb. per square inch with silencer attached. In all, sixteen tests were carried out at varying speeds and torque; but, as the relations remained fairly constant, there is no need to detail them. The main point that emerges is that the maximum loss of power recorded was 2 h.p., equal to 5.3 per cent., which cannot be regarded as a very serious price to pay for modern silence of running.



A BRITISH CAR IN AFRICA: AN ARROL-JOHNSTON IN CAPE COLONY.

Our photograph shows a 15.9 Arrol-Johnston touring-car with the interesting environment of typical African hills, a hut, and natural features of a landscape in that great Colony.



DEDICATION OF MOTOR AMBULANCES AT ALTRINCHAM: KATHARINE DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER ACCEPTS THE GIFT.

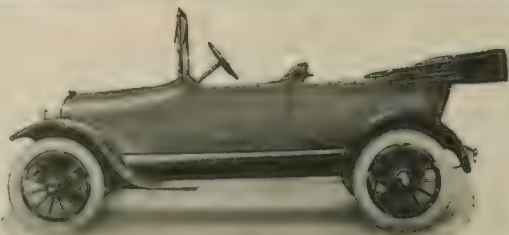
Our photograph shows the dedication of six motor ambulances given by the St. Margaret's Church and Parish of Altrincham, Cheshire, to the British Red Cross Society. Katharine Duchess of Westminster accepted the ambulances on behalf of the Society. In the group are seen, standing (from right to left): The Rev. Hewlett Johnson, Vicar of the Parish; Mrs. Hewlett Johnson, Katharine Duchess of Westminster, Miss Marjorie Leigh, Mr. John Leigh, Colonel Sir Edward Cotton-Jodrell, K.C.B., the County Director Red Cross Society; Mr. Fleming Spence, Mr. J. H. Brydon, Hon. County Secretary; Mrs. John Leigh, and Lieut. Green.

silencer. At one time this was by no means a negligible matter, and in the earlier types of cars the amount of power wasted by a hopelessly inefficient silencer was quite

vices for maintaining the temperature of the water are making their appearance on the market. It is an ill wind, etc.

Cars and the Cold Weather.

Now that glycerine is in the radiator the car owner is no longer compelled to use of messy anti-freezing mixtures—will have to take other measures for the protection of his car from frost. The heavy grades of petrol and "mixtures" that we have to use nowadays have compelled attention to the keeping warm of the engine while the car is in the motor-house, and quite a number of devices for maintaining the temperature of the water are making their appearance on the market. It is an ill wind, etc.

THE NEW 4-CYLINDER BUICK
2-Seater and 5-Seater Models.

WE have pleasure in presenting another addition to the Buick line. A 12/16 h.p. 4-Cylinder car. This car should make a strong appeal to those desiring a good, well-finished small car, economical in first cost and in upkeep expense.

FEATURES

Valve-in-Head engine, unusually silent and capable of developing 35 h.p. Mono block cylinder casting with detachable head, making for ease of carbon removal and valve grinding. Delco Electric Self-Starting, Lighting and Ignition. Extra long semi-elliptic springs. Vacuum petrol feed with petrol tank at rear.

EQUIPMENT

Electric head, side and tail and instrument board lamps. Number plates. Electric horn. Four tyres—765×105 m.m. Spare rim. Tyre carrier at back of car. One man hood with side curtains and dust cover, all of brown twill. Speedometer, rain vision, ventilating wind-screen. Tools, jack, pump and tyre repair outfit.

THIS new Buick model embodies practically all the features which have so popularised the 1916 Buick "Six." It is, however, a smaller car and exceptionally economical in upkeep. One of these cars is now on view at our showrooms.

BUICK'S cannot now be supplied but let your "After-the-War" Car be a Buick. Your name on our waiting list will ensure earliest delivery.

Buick
VALVE-IN-HEAD
MOTOR
CARS

General Motors (Europe), Ltd., 136, Long Acre, W.C.

"Sister."

"It is fortunate that with all the nasty medicines we have to give there is a sweet to come after, and that is the ever-welcome Cigarette. How often the lads ask for an 'Army Club' . . . I am always so glad when I have some to give them . . . they are appreciated."



CAVANDER'S

"Army Club"
CIGARETTES

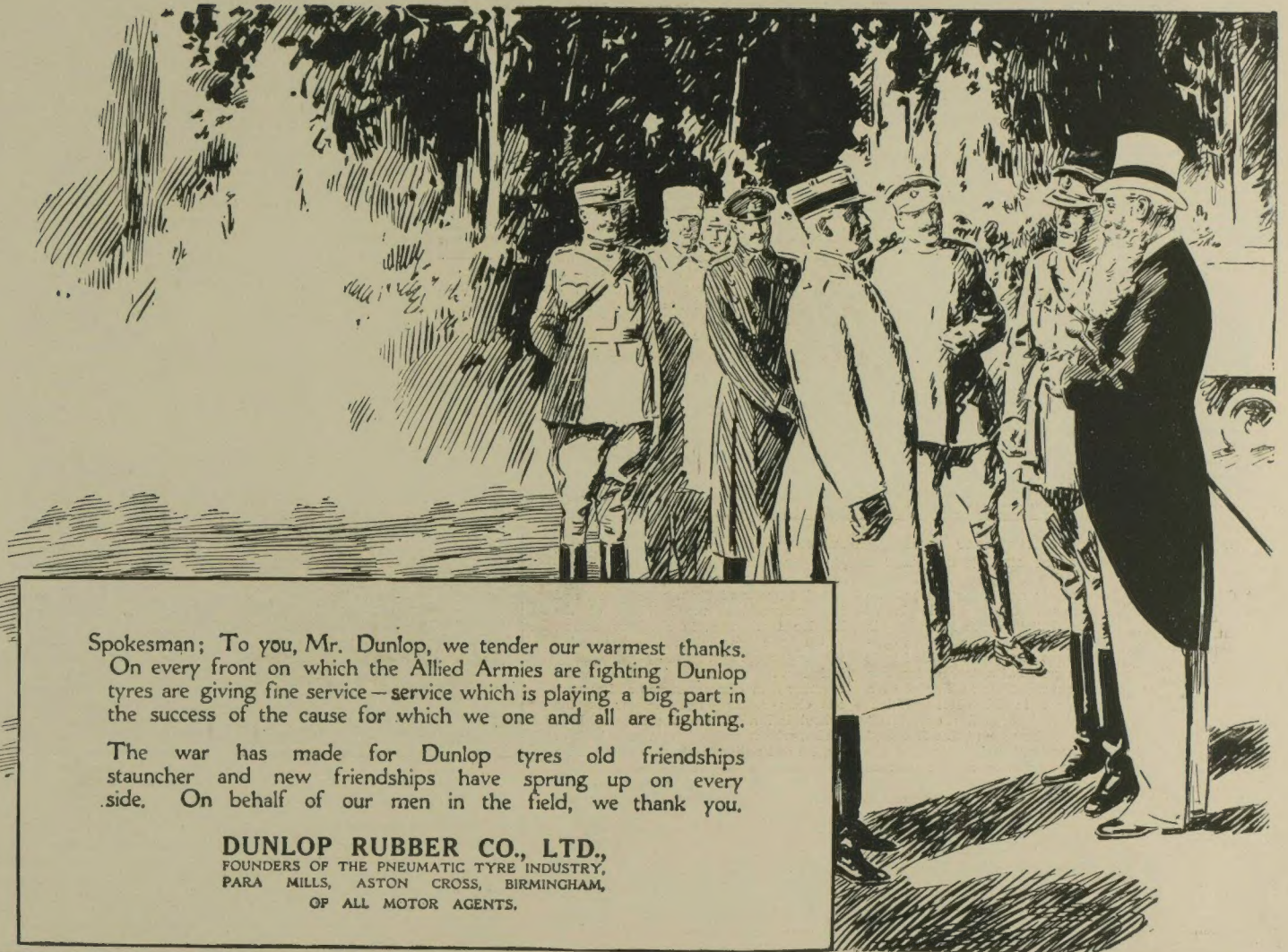
9d. for 20, 1/10½ for 50, 3/9 for 100.

We will post 200 "Army Club" Cigarettes, packed in 50's, to any Member of the Expeditionary Forces for 6/- Order from your Tobacconist or direct from—

CAVANDER'S, Glasgow.
The Firm of Three Centuries

For a mellow, non-bite mixture,
Try CAVANDER'S
"Army" Mixture,
7½d. per oz. 2/6 ½ lb. tin.

London Postal Address:
167, Strand, W.C.



Spokesman; To you, Mr. Dunlop, we tender our warmest thanks. On every front on which the Allied Armies are fighting Dunlop tyres are giving fine service—service which is playing a big part in the success of the cause for which we one and all are fighting.

The war has made for Dunlop tyres old friendships stauncher and new friendships have sprung up on every side. On behalf of our men in the field, we thank you.

DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
FOUNDERS OF THE PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY,
PARA MILLS, ASTON CROSS, BIRMINGHAM,
OF ALL MOTOR AGENTS.

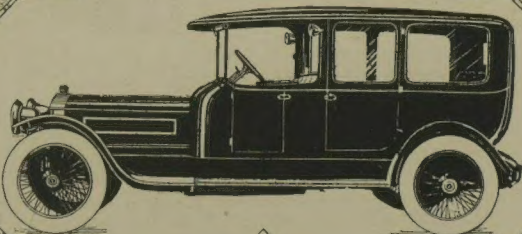
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**Solely engaged
on National and
Imperial Service**

WHEN the full story of Daimler activities can be told, it will make glad those loyal motorists who put their names on the waiting list.

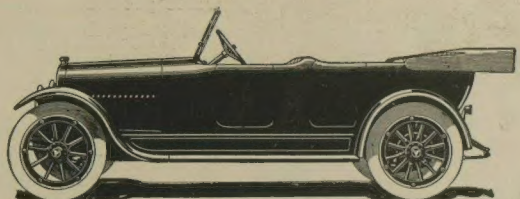
THE Daimler Sleeve-Valve Engine is playing a mighty part in the war, proving its irresistible power and reliability in all quarters of the field, from the very front line to the base.

The Daimler Company, Ltd.
COVENTRY



HUDSON SUPER - SIX

*Sets World's Record in Trip
Across American Continent*



From San Francisco to New York—3,476 miles in 5 days 3 hrs. 31 min., travelling an average of 700 miles per day, a Super-Six—a standard stock car Hudson has set a new record for endurance.

Then just to prove its superiority this same Super-Six turned around on the day of its arrival in New York and went back, making the round trip of 6,952 miles in 10 days 21 hours 14 minutes.

Other cars made the trip one way, but none within hours of the time set by the Hudson. **NO OTHER CAR, HOWEVER, EVER ATTEMPTED THE ROUND TRIP.**

The Super-Six with its patented motor, an exclusive Hudson feature, holds all worth-while stock car records.

These are some of the records made by the Super-Six in 1916. In this same year 25,000 Super-Sixes were built, and to-day the Hudson Motor Car Company is the largest maker of fine cars in the world.

The 24-hour record—1,819 miles at an average rate of 75.8 miles per hour, breaking the record held by S. F. Edge for NINE years.

The one mile record—102.53 miles per hour.

First up Pike's Peak, a hill-climbing contest held over a course of 12½ miles, the greater portion of the run being at an altitude of nearly three miles. In this event there were over 20 famous American and European cars entered.



**HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY,
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.**

Cable Address—HUDSONCAR.

**The Langham Steel Company,
Finchley Road,
London, England.**

THE PLAYHOUSES.

THE NEW "PELL MELL" AT THE AMBASSADORS.

THE new "Pell Mell" revue at the Ambassadors' is an improvement even on the old, which is saying a good deal in its praise. It retains that amusing skit on "Chu Chin Chow," which travesties not only the text and scenes,



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A BUILT-UP COMMUNICATION-TRENCH RUNNING TO THE FRONT LINE.—(British Official Photograph.)

but also the music of the original; and it can boast of two novel and very welcome features. One is a little play of Charles le Baron's, "Search Me," in which Mlle. Delysia is made, as a Frenchwoman landing at New York, to be-muse so fascinatingly a Customs inspector and his female assistant that they actually connive at a flagrant instance of smuggling. The dainty actress finds in this piece a partner worthy of her talent in Mr. Rube Welch. Equally good is the concluding "revue des opérettes," in which favourite tunes and numbers from "Les Cloches," "Madame Angot," "La Mascotte," and their kind are given in quick succession, and serve to remind us that modern revue has no monopoly of vivacity. These "gems of melody" employ the services of the full strength of the cast, which includes still not only Delysia and the no less popular Morton, but also Mr. Nigel Playfair and Miss Dorothy Minto, an artist to her very finger-tips.

SIR A. PINERO'S THRIFT PLAY AT THE COLISEUM.

It might have been as well if the audience who watched the first production of "Mr. Livermore's Dream," had

been told on their programmes that this one-act play of Sir Arthur Pinero's had been departmentally commissioned, for the author lives up to the promise of his descriptive sub-title, "A Lesson in Thrift," and has given us what is frankly a tract for the times, and a peculiarly appropriate one in these days of the new War Loan. Playgoers, however, at the Coliseum soon settled down to the purpose and sentiment of the piece, and they were rewarded with a straightforward story and some excellent acting. Mr. C. M. Lowne gives a delightfully breezy and convincing portrait-sketch of Mr. Livermore. You cannot help liking the man as he pictures him, even when he is most unreasonable. And the charm of Miss Lilian Braithwaite in the wife's rôle, and the eloquence of Norman Forbes as the doctor, are both of real assistance to the "moral." It is hoped that the little play will help on the good cause to promote which it was composed.

It has long been a matter of regret that the capital of the British Empire, which includes so many Eastern races, should not possess an adequate centre of instruction concerning them. This reproach has now been removed from London by the establishment of the School of Oriental Studies, which opens under excellent auspices. It was founded by Royal Charter last June, and is now housed in the buildings of the London Institution, in Finsbury Circus, which have been adapted and extended for the purpose at a cost of £25,000. They include a large library and lecture theatre, together with common-rooms and numerous class-rooms. The Director of the School is Mr. E. Denison Ross, C.I.E., Ph.D., who is assisted by a staff both of British and native teachers. Courses have been arranged in twenty different languages, to which other subjects will be added later. The University of London has transferred to the new school most of the Oriental staffs of its colleges, and courses are to be arranged for the University's various Degrees in Oriental languages. It is also hoped to co-operate with the great Oriental Schools at Oxford and Cambridge and elsewhere. Classes began on Jan. 18, and intending students should apply to the Director.

MR. BERTRAM DOBELL'S LAST POEM.

IN two little paper-covered books Mr. Percy Dobell has, with filial care, collected a number of poems which his father, the late Mr. Bertram Dobell, left unpublished at his death. One is entitled "The Dreamer of the Castle of Indolence, and Other Poems"; and the other contains "The Close of Life," and a series of poems to which the heading "The Approach of Death" has been given. Mr. Bertram Dobell was a diligent versifier; his lines are even and correct, his matter not uninteresting; but it must be admitted that he is somewhat prosy withal. Like Swinburne, he lacked faith in a future life. Thus in one sonnet he writes that—

... whatsoever priests or pedants say,
All evils cease with the departing breath,
Nor can Jove's thunderbolts the corse dismay;
The body slain by death doth death defy,
And, powerless, mocks the power of destiny.

By placing this sonnet, and other pieces of Mr. Dobell's in similar vein, beside Swinburne's "Illicit" and the "Garden of Proserpine," one realises the difference between poetry

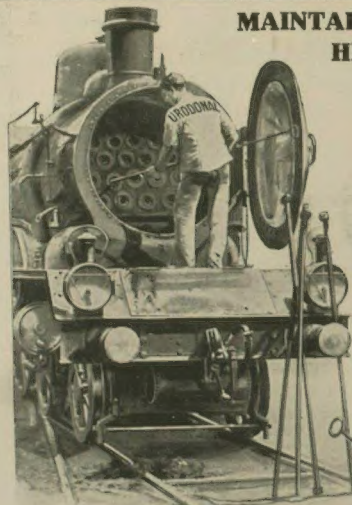


ON THE WESTERN FRONT: IN A FRONT-LINE TRENCH. (British Official Photograph.)

and prose arranged in metre. Both men are expressing the same view of life and death, but how different the form of their expression! Yet there is a quiet dignity about Mr. Dobell's work, and the character which it reveals—that of a worthy disciple of Dr. Johnson, both in literary style and in his sturdy, courageous outlook on life.

URODONAL

MAINTAINS YOUTH OF THE HEART AND ARTERIES.



It frees them from all the waste products, uratic and chalky deposits which tend to harden their walls.

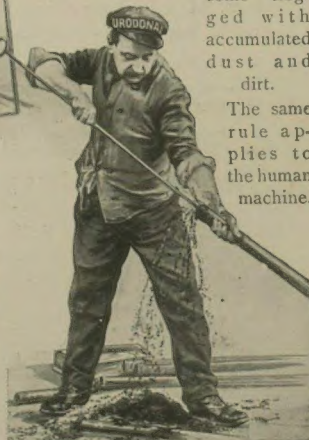
This cleansing process may be compared to the cleaning of the boiler and pipes of an engine, which would certainly refuse to work were its various parts allowed to become clogged with accumulated dust and dirt.

The same rule applies to the human machine.

Certain blood vessels (veins and arteries) can be compared to boilers. By dint of continually working and circulating blood that is more or less loaded with impurities, their walls become encrusted and hardened, so as to resemble "clay piping." This is Arterio-sclerosis, the baneful consequences of which are only too well known. Uric acid is the chief enemy, inasmuch as it is always present in excess whenever nutrition is disturbed. It paralyses the heart, and is in some cases the sole cause of certain diseases of this organ (Pericarditis, endocarditis, etc.). Heart trouble, as well as disorders of the circulation, are, therefore, greatly benefited from the use of URODONAL, which is thirty-seven times more powerful than lithia as a solvent of uric acid; and, therefore, effectively prevents the appearance of the manifold troubles due to its presence.

Dr. DAURIAN, Paris Medical Faculty.

URODONAL, prices 5s. and 12s. Prepared by J. L. Chatelain, Pharm. Chemist, Paris. Can be obtained from all Chemists, or direct, post free, from the British Agents, HEPPELL'S, Foreign Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W., from whom can be obtained, post free, the full explanatory booklets, "Scientific Remedies," and "Treatise on Diet."



URODONAL dissolves uric acid, removes sandy deposits from the heart valves, prevents degeneration of the blood vessels, which interferes with normal circulation, thereby preventing overstrain of the heart.

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Physiological Laxative.

The only agent that effects the functional "re-education" of the Intestine.

Constipation
Enteritis
Haemorrhoids
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Migraine

JUBOL

Cleanses the Intestine,
Prevents Appendicitis & Enteritis
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Preserves the harmonious curves of the figure.



Medical Reports:

Académie des Sciences
(Paris, June 28, 1909)
Académie de Médecine
(Paris, Dec. 21, 1909)

"There is no doubt about it, my dear friend. Your attack of Enteritis (Inflammation of the Bowels) is the inevitable result of taking too many purgatives, which effect a real 're-education' of your intestine, which is now suffering from the ill-effects of purgatives."

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".... Shaking my hair from my eyes, I lifted my head and tried to look boldly round the darkened room; at this moment a light gleamed on the wall. Was it, I asked myself, a ray aperture in the blind? No; moonlight was still, and this stirred: while I gazed, it glided up to the ceiling and quivered over my head..... I thought the swift darting beam was a herald of some coming vision from another world. My heart beat thick, my head grew hot; a sound filled my ears, which I deemed the rushing of wings; something seemed near me; I was oppressed, suffocated; endurance broke down; I rushed to the door and shook the lock in desperate effort....."

CHARLOTTE BRONTË,
in "Jane Eyre."

Children — even
the bravest—fear
the dark.

Price's Night Lights

93 AWARDS

give a sense of security
to imaginative
children and highly-
strung adults.



CHILDS' or ROYAL CASTLE,
For Small Light.

PALMITINE STAR
For Medium Light.

CLARKE'S PYRAMIDS.
For Large Light and use with CLARKE'S
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THOUSANDS SOLD.

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£50,000 Stock and 250,000 sq. feet floor space.
Large or small quantities of Genuine Second-hand Furniture purchased for cash, and on receipt of postcard a buyer would quote.
Every Saturday afternoon special exhibitions take place, and visitors may spend a pleasant and instructive hour by walking through the showrooms and taking tea (which is provided free) in the oak room.
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The "Swan" is free of rods, valves, and other complicated parts, and holds ink to the full reservoir capacity. Add to this the smooth-running action of the "Swan" Gold Nib, and you will understand why this pen gives much pleasure and satisfaction.

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<p>Safety Pattern with screw-on cap, may be carried in any position. From 12/6 up.</p>	<p>Standard Pattern with slip-on cap, to be carried in an upright position. From 10/6 up.</p>
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Mellin's Food with fresh milk yields a diet as near perfection as anything short of Nature's diet can be. The new-born baby accepts it readily and digests it easily, and at every stage of baby's growth and development Mellin's Food fulfils its vital mission.

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have used this most economical Dentifrice with utmost satisfaction. A few drops produce a most refreshing lather and cleanser, rendering the teeth white, and arresting decay.

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Ten Years' Old
Pure Malt Whisky
per 57/- doz.
Case Free and Carriage Paid.
Soft, Mellow, old Pot Still Scotch Whisky. Sample Bottle, post free, 5/3

The Lancet says:—
"It is well adapted for dietetic purposes, owing to its purity and quality."

12 Years' old Liqueur Whisky
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CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

E VIGARS (Norwich).—We would have all our solvers howling at us if we published a problem the solution of which depended on a "circumstantial reference." There must be clear evidence that Black's last move was P to B 4th before your key move is permissible. Your solution of No. 3748 is not enough; more than the key move is required.

J FOWLER and OTHERS.—The solution of No. 3748 can scarcely be said to be given when only White's first move is quoted. The whole problem turns on Black's reply, apart from which there is nothing in the problem.

CHESS IN AMERICA.

Game played at New York in the match between the Manhattan and Franklin Chess Clubs.

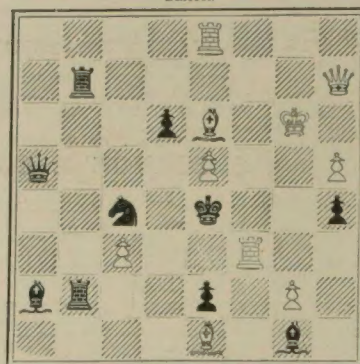
(Roy Lopez.)

WHITE (Mr. Sharp)	BLACK (Mr. Capablanca)	WHITE (Mr. Sharp)	BLACK (Mr. Capablanca)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	15. B takes Kt	Q to B 3rd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	16. Q to B 2nd	Kt to K 2nd
3. B to Kt 5th	P to Q R 3rd	17. B to Kt 3rd	P to B 4th
4. B to R 4th	P to Q 3rd	18. Q to K 2nd	B to B 3rd
5. Castles	B to Q 2nd	19. B to B 2nd	
6. P to B 3rd	P to K Kt 2nd		
7. P to Q 3rd	P to Kt 2nd		
8. R to K sq	K Kt to K 2nd		
9. Q Kt to Q 2nd			
10. Kt to B sq	P to K R 3rd		
11. Kt to K 3rd	P to B 4th		
		19. Kt to Kt 3rd	
		20. Kt to Q 2nd	
		21. Q to Q sq	Kt to Kt 3rd
		22. R to B sq	Q to Kt 3rd
			White resigns.
12. P takes P	P takes P		
13. B to Kt 3rd (ch)	K to R 2nd		
14. Kt to Q 5th	Kt takes Kt		

So far, the game has gone steadily, but here Black turns it to his advantage. He wants his opponent to exchange Pawns, and there is practically little choice for the latter to do otherwise.

White's position might be better; but we doubt whether anybody short of an expert problem-composer could discover how it was to collapse in three moves from this point.

A fatal retreat by blocking his Q Bishop's defence against Black's next move.

PROBLEM No. 3752.—By O. H. LABONE.
BLACK.

WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3747.—By M. L. PENCE.

WHITE.
1. Kt (Q 4th) to B 5th
2. Q takes P (ch)
3. Mats accordingly.
If Black play 1. R takes Kt, 2. R to B 6th (ch); if 1. Kt to Q 3rd (ch), 2. R takes Kt, and if 1. Kt to Q sq (ch), then 2. B takes Kt, etc.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3743 from C A M (Penang): of No. 3744 from P J Mstri (Bombay) and C A M; of No. 3745 from J C Gardner (Toronto); of No. 3746 from B Leirington (Brooklyn, N.Y.), and J C Gardner; of No. 3747 from H Grasett Baldwin, G Sorrie, J Verrall (Roddell), Captain Challice (Great Yarmouth), G Turner (Leeds), and R C Durell (Wanstead).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3742 received from E J Winter-Wood (Paignton), J C Stackhouse (Torquay), G Sorrie (Stonhaven), J Fowler, J Smart, J S Forbes (Brighon), Roy Kennery (Rusford, Pangbourne), T T Gurney (Cambridge), Rev. J Chr sie (B rington), H Grasett Baldwin (Pamham), W S Till (Oxford), Hugh J B Bain, W E Price (Wrexham), A W Hamilton Gell (Exeter), Eva G Deykin (Birmingham), Captain L A Soudison (Portobello), W Spear (Cork), W J Beame (Paignton), J Dixon (Colchester), A H Waters (Bath), and F Simons (Preston).

Mr. Alain C. White's Christmas Card to his friends, "100 Chess Problems by W. Meredith" (Stroud Office of the Chess Amateur), is a refreshing departure from the analytical categories of his previous compilations. Mr. Meredith was an American composer who worked in the pre-scientific age of problem construction, and many of the hundred critics, to each of whom one problem has been assigned for examination and report, are surprised to find how surpassingly modern the earlier master proves himself to be. The collection itself varies greatly in quality from problems of the highest class to very elementary positions; but in most instances there is a striking note of style that marks the original genius. He dearly loved the apparently unintelligible first move, and to an unusual degree contrived to give the second move a similar character. There is, consequently, a mannerism in his methods, which, once mastered, makes the solving of his problems less difficult than otherwise would be the case.

TITLEPAGE AND INDEX.

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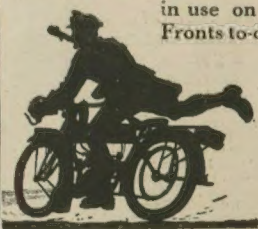
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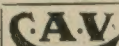
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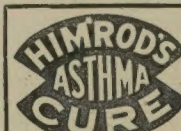
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